In the days of yore in the creation of time
A man a woman is more together than alone
Their union a secret promise a purpose divine

Since Eve was made for adam and Adam loved Eve
Creation made sense so why the hatred why disdain

Adam was to Eve and Eve was to Adam
A pillar an aid in times sorrows & complaints
Glances told stories smiles hide for eyes never lie
Earth understood their melody and played a song
Prosperity was abundant joy and evermore.

And then time came and went,
generations grew and generation built
So things changed one at a time
both sexes fell for the same trap

Women are weak silly inferior
A source of shame
Better death than disgrace
Men are aggressor they do as they please
savages and marauders
bringers of death and disease

All was flipped the truth forgotten
The harmony a forgone dream
A distant myth

But truth always makes an appearance
even if late

Poems were made from greece to france
praising the faithful the worthy and the just
He who treats women with respect
with understanding hears their complaints
Makes an effort to bring a change

And she who cherishes herself
makes herself proud
rises her parents head
She who like a seedling
feeds of care and teachings
She who drinks wisdom
to nurture in a future incertin
A child, two a whole nation
She who raises youth
tomorrow's pillars and vision
She who works to excel
through sweet and wounds dipped in salt
She who sleeps late and wakes-up first
To make something of herself
she tries fails time and again
She who learns that adulthood
is profession home either both
She who needn’t listen to other’s praise to love herself
She who is a model of sacrifice of balance
A depiction of love and faith
Perfection thy name is femenin

And he who treats her as friend
As partner to help ascend
To her truth and yearning
Her dreams he works so
they shalln’t become regrets
He who is strong when times call
Sweet when eyes meet
He is the one we love to death
We give respect
He has won our devotion
for him we bleed without weeping
And we don’t blink we don’t regret
We give and we take
With him we build a shelter
From this life’s never ending storms
We wither them together
We survive them all

The two of us were made made for each other
We long for this we seek and we search
Opposites attracting
Pieces reuniting

Which needs more of which?
If you are still asking
Then i am done
Find yourself a new preach.
For none is better no one is least
Let the battle of the sexes end in peace